He had stopped behind the other call- | me-only not so nasty- she paused for ers and she came late; and Aunt Teresa was wise enough to leave them together, "It is a long time since we met," said

"Is it? I don't remember. It doesn't seem long,"

"Is that all?" She sank languidly upon an ottoman, and he sat down be-

"You are not looking well." "Oh, that's only my style, A small, pale, big-eyed girl who looked interesting to avert criticism from her features,

me you put it in one of your novels. That was written long before I knew

"Still it was a useful hint." "To those who feared the criticism." "I feared criticism very much-then."
"You are unforgiving," he said, bit-terly, with a slight flush on his durk

face. "Oh, no, I've long ceased to care. Besides, the critics haven't been so had lately. You see, I haven't written anything pretentious enough for notice by

you."
"I have given up criticism. It's a poor

"I have given up criticism. It's a poor business, anyhow."
"Have you written anything lately?"
She knew his great success almost by heart, in spite of the question.
"Nothing very good. A good novel that is selling."
"It' must be nice to sell, I am trying to write down to that level myself."
He looked at her disapprovingly—almost sternly. He had put his heart into the book.

"I do not think that is the surest way of success."

"Perhaps not

"I do not think that is the surest way of success."

She laughed scornfully, "Perhaps not —for a geniua. But I am not one, as was pointed out by a great critic once."

"Probably he would now admit that he was mistaken. Time may have taught him that your idea of a woman was truer than he supposed."

"Time," she sighed, "destroys a good many of our illusions."

"My illusion of woman's goodness is not quite good, nevertheless. I remember my mother sometimes, as well as."—He paused awkwardly.

"Other woman. Une belle dame sans merci," he corrected, looking hungrily at her.

merci." he corrected, looking hungrily at her.

"I suppose you mean a woman whom you treated badly, and from whom you deserved no mercy?" said she, leaning her elbow on the couch and, putling her cheek on her thin hand. There was just the faintest pink flush upon her cheek, and her eyes looked fathomless.

"I am soury—very sorry—to see you looking so fragile," he said, as if he had not heard her question. "May we not have a truceTLet me fetch you a glass of wine—or anything?"

She shook her head.

"There is nothing the matter," said she. "Only—only I am not strong; and things hure me Writing is too much for me. I suppose. If I did could write one really good book, one that the great critics." He rose angrily, "No, no: please don't so; I am not aiming at you now. One that good judges would praise, I mean—I would give up writing and be content."

"The 'good judges?" You want their

"The 'good judges?' You want their praise? The men who also dare to con-

praise? The men who also dare to condemn?"
"Yes,"
"Yet when they condemn—?"
"Then—oh, I suppose it is all right. It is just enough. Oh, yes! I know it is just. But it nearly kills me." She laughed rather hysterically. "Absurd, isn't it?"
He looked at her very compassionately, "You are too excittable. Forgive me for saying so, but you have altered very much during this last year. You look overworked, overworked, overworked, overworked, overworked, resulting the your great book."
"You know I never could."
"To do not. I said from the first that you had ability—even in the criticism which you—which hurt you" (she dugher natis passionately into her little white paims), "and for which you have taken the fullest revenge in your power."
"I do not suppose it hurt you much?"

taken the fullest revenge in your power."

"I do not suppose it hurt you much?" she inquired, with a strange wistfulness. If he had read women in his books he would simply have taken her in his arms. But he rerely felt a thrill of horror, at her revengefulness—a mental shudder that such a soft, fair, small creature could wish to give pain.

"Oh, no, not much," said he. "Not eneues he spool my art, such as it is.

wish to give pain.
"Oh, no, not much," said he. "Not enough to spoil my art, such as it is. My latest lady-in-a-book has caught a of you." es," she said, thoughtfully. "I un

gathered that you hadn't read the

book?"
"On, that was my-nastiness. Of course I've read it. Everyone has read to Besides. It is part of my business." now to read the books of you great peo-

now to read the books of you great peo-ple."
"What! You a critic! What for?"
"The 'Daily Thunderbolt."
He looked at her in mute astonish-ment. For the 'Thunderbolt' had call-ed his book the greatest book of the greatest writer of the age-which lie-knew wasn't true.
"You wrote that critique?" said he, slowly. "I ought to thank you. I sup-pose, But I confess I do not understand you."

pose. But I confess I do not understand you."

"No," she answered sadly, "gou do not understand me. You never will understand me. I cannot understand myself sometimes. I am full of wretched nerves, the doctors say; and only two things can cure me."

"What are they?" he asked, eagerly. "Death; or—"
"Or?"
"I have forgotten. Happiness, I sup-

"Death; or—
"Or?"
"I have forgotten. Happiness, I suppose." That was what the specialist said; but she interpreted it as love—
this man's love!
He looked at her wonderingly. Was it love or remorse, or further revenge that was in her mind? He would have sacrificed his life for her, if need be, but not his pride. No, no, one rebuff was enough.
"If happiness were offered, you would probably throw it aside, he said very sternly. She gave a quick glance and read his mind.
"You do not understand," she answered quietle, with the tears very near her eyes, "You misjudge me; now and always.

eyes. "You misjudge me, now and always.

He beut a little toward her and just touched her sleeve with his hand.

"Is there any way—any possible way—in which I can understand?"

Dainty touches of pink stole out on her pale features, and something softened out the disdainful curl of her pretty lips.

"You might read some of me stories—if you could endure them. They are 'me,' I think."

"Then you are very nice—lately; but

rnink."
"Then you are vers nice-lately; but
"' he hesitated and stopped.
"Did you read 'A Woman's Mercy' in
e 'New Magazine?" " she usked sud-niv.

'No: I'm afraid I didn't. But I will."

isn't worth your notice."
will be the judge of that. What is Ob-a man and a woman-the usual

thing."
"What man and woman?"
"A critic and a writer," He became stert with interest.
"Tell me about it."
"I-I don't think I can remember,"
Her face was very pink now.
"I should very much like you to," he pleaded.

pleaded.
"Well, she was a would-be writer, a poor, sensitive, neurotic creature, like

contradiction, but he was slient,
"She wrote a book once," she contin-ued, "when she was young and fanciful "She wrote a book once," she continued, "when she was young and fractial." There was a worman in it-a bitter, hard, crue! worman in it-a bitter, hard, crue! worman-borrowed 'from some yellow-backed novel-not her own creature, really-not even her nasty self—". She paused again and looked anxiously, appealingly to him.
"Not her true self—her better self," he suggested, gently.
"Not according to my tale. Well, the book went off fairly well for a first yenture, but a great crifted lashed the heroine merclessly."
"You own the heroine was bad?" The inquiry seemed forced from him, it was so, sudden and vehenent.
"Yes-oh, yes! But the criticism hurt het—the airl who wrote it—the neurofic, passionate girl—terribly. She worried all day over it; she lay awake at night, and cried over it; she—she—"Her voice broke, and she brushed away a tear, with an angry little sob.
"And so she hated the criticis"
"She hated the critic; or she thought she did."
There was a long silence.

she did."
There was a long silence.
"Did she take her revenge upon himin your tale?" His tone was chilly with
assumed indifference."
"She meant to, but—"

When she met him she didn't know that he was a critic."
"And he fell in love with her?"

And he tell in love with her?

"He said so."

"Did she like him—Agnes?" His face was still cold, but his voice was almost fierce in its eagerness.

"In the story she did."

"But when he told her that he was the critic?"

"I didn't say that he told her."

"But he did; didn't he?"

"Yes—in the story."

"So she hated him?"

"Y-es—not exactly—I don't know."

Her hands kept opening and closing aimlessly."

aimlessly."
"Anyhow,she resolved upon revenge?"

"Yes; a sort of revenge?" She shrunk and quivered at the scorn in his voice.
"You should read the story," she pleaded.

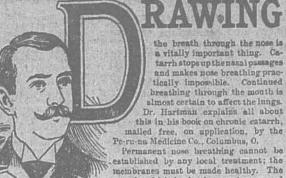
"My God!" he cried, "do I not know

'No," she answered firmly, "you do not know it."
"Then I should like to hear it." But she knew that he had hardened his

Well, she resolved to let him go on liking her.—"
"A nort of revenge?"
"She made herself as attractive as she could. She wasn't very pretty, you know; merely a 'small, pale, big-eyed'—
"For God's sake!" he cried, flercely

il. somehow she made him like her, and she "Hated him all the time?"

.....A Woman's Mercy..... Breathing Through the Nose. Nature provides the proper course for the passage of air to the lungs. — Dr. Hartman helps heep the way open,



remedy which heals the membranes and ures catarrh is Dr. Hartman's great prescription Pe-ru-na, which has stood without a successful rival for forty years as a cure for all catarrhal trouble. All druggists sell it.

Catarrh is weakening. Every inflammation of the mucqua membrane is catarrh. There may be catarrh in any organ of the body, for all the organs are

lined with mucous membrane. Mr. J. Reimers, Osage, Ia., writes the following strong letter to Dr. Hartman:

"For many years I suffered with catarrh of the head, nose and throat; the least change in the weather bringing on a bad cold, followed by pain and headache. Also for the last six or seven years I was troubled with general weakness. Nothing did me any good until I began to take Peru-nh. I took four bottles in all, and I am as well as I ever was in my life. I can recommend it also for coughs and colds. I keep Peru-na in the house all the time, and regard it as a pleasure to recommend it to all. I am enjoying the best health of my life and have only Peru-na to thank for it."

Pe-ru-na conquers every phase of catarrh and builds up the general health. Dr. Hariman gives personal attention to correspondence from all catarrhal

Mr. C. R. Harden, Evansville, Wis., writes: "I was troubled with catarrh for fifteen years, of which the Pe-ru-na has entirely cured me. I am no more troubled with the choking which the catarrh produced and am able to sleep well. Pe-ru-na also cured my son of severe lung trouble, stopping the hemorphages entirely. He is now well and hard at work."

Ask your druggist for a free Po-ru-na Almanac for the year 1899.

wanted him to care for her all the rest He stood up and towered over her

He stood up and towered over her like an accusing angel.

"Yea," she said with a sob. "But—"
"But! There is no but' to excuse such conduct as that!"

"Ah but she had a lot more to say if he would have heard her. But he cursed her and went away—in the tale!"

"Agnes!" She sobed; uncontrolledly behind her handkerchief. "Agnes, for mercy's sake tell me what would she have told him if he had not gone." She booked up with a tear-sixined face.

"She would have told him," she said, steadying her voice brayely, and laying her finger tips upon his arm, "that he had conquered her passion and her wickednoss; that she had found out how great and strong and kind he was—"

CLEANING SNOW FROM STREETS OF NEW YORK AFTER THE RE-CENT BIG STORM.

"But our tale, dear?" There was something in his voice that was past

describing.
Then she looked up at him, with eyes brimming over, and whispered a word so brokenly that he could scarcely hear. "Oh, Aggie, Aggie," he cried, "I ought to have known—a woman's mer-

She lifted a flushed, happy face and threw a pale of slim, wilful arms around his neck, "No," she whispered, "mp dear, dear toy, A woman's love!"—Black and White.

CROUP instantly relieved. Dr. Thomas Eclectric Oil. Perfectly safe. Never falls. At any drug store. 2

A REMEDY for Nasal Catarch which is drying and exciting to the diseased membrane should not be used. What is needed is that which is cleansing, soothing, protecting and healing. Such a remedy is Ely's Gream Haim. To test it a trial size for 10 cents, or the large for 50 cents, is mailed by Ely Brothers. So Warren street. New York. Druggists keep it. The Balm, when placed in the nostrils, spreads over the membrane and its absorbed. A cold in the head vanishes quickly.

Good Winter Reading.

Good Winter Reading.

For farmers in the Eastern states is now being distributed by the Chicago. Milwankes & St. Pabl Railway, free of charge to those who will send their address to H. F. Hunter, immigration Agent for South Dakota, Room 565 Old Colony Building, Chicago, Ill.

The finely illustrated pamphlet, "The Sunshine State," and other publications of interest to all seeking new homes in the most fertile seeking new homes in the most fertile seeking new homes in the most fertile seeking of the West will serve to entertain and instruct every farmer during the long evenings of the winter months. Remember, there is no charge—address as above.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought Bears the Chart Hitches.

"No-o-not altogether—in the tale."
"Then he proposed to her?"
"Yes; he proposed to her."
"Lamely enough—but earnestly."
There was the rage of a caged animal underneath his quiet voice.
"Oh, no! Not lamely at all; honestly and manfully, and lovingly. He was a splendld character—in the tale." It was strange that he could not read the herowarship in her tone.

strange that he could not read the hero-warship in her tone.

"But she thought he war. She knew-he war." She tied her handkerchief tremblingly in knots.

"Agnes, you are trging to play with me. I do not understand."

"No." she said passionately, looking up at him with a white, drawn face and quivering lips, and eyes full of pain; "you do not understand. He did not understand."

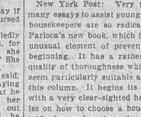
understand."
"Did she not refuse him? Did she not tell him that his criticism had nearly broken her heart? Did she not tell him that she had resolved to take the bitterest revenge that a woman could take? Did she not tell him that she had studded his hooks to find the ways that attracted him most, to make him care for her. Did she not tell him that she had meant him to propose that she might refuse him? Did she not say that she

Hoarseness
Sore Throat
Hearseness, sore throat and constant
coughing indicate that the bronchial
these are sufficient from a had cold

tubes are suffering from a bad cold, which may develop into pleurisy or inflammation of the lungs. Do not waste health and strength by waiting, but use Dr. John W. Bull's Cough

Byrup at once. This wonderful rem-edy cures all throat and lung affec-tions in an astonishingly short time.

Cures Hoarseness and Sore Throat. ses are small and pleasant to take. Doctors ommend it. Price 25 cts. At all druggists.



told what makes the soil underneath a healthful or unhealthful basis; what to look for in the neighborhood, as conducive to good sanitary surroundings; what changes will be produced in the water you will have to drink by proper or improper conditions. The sources and character of fuels and oils are very carefully explained, and all the

very carefully explained, and all the materials used in both the building and furnishings of the projected dwellings are intelligently examined. so as to guide one to an understanding choice. She has not been fortunate in her title. "Household Economics" rather leads one to look for the results of her extraordinary experience and study in the formulating of rules for the government of a home aiready in existence, while it is largely in what she suggests of the antecedents of possession that the special value of her teaching lies. It is an extraordinary field of observation which enables her to advise sensibly concerning the upbuilding of the "skeleton of the dwelling and the circulatory system" required to give sanitary ventilation. Many a discomfort, many a worry would be avoided by remembrance of these very simple and practical suggestions, the teachings of which does not come under the technical duties of an architect towards his which does not come under the technical duties of an architect towards his

Recently a clever and successful wo man architect has wittily shown how often houses built and planned by men have no places for the furniture which they must contain. Nor has she exaggerated the frequent dilemmas of housewives who have to choose where to put a bed in rooms which are all windows and doors, with a furnace register occupying the only stretch of unbroken wall. What their accuser calls "men's houses" are very often in evidence, and when lovely outlines and picturesque windows and tempting bays have charmed the ave the horn recen-

HOME THOUGHTS.

"Agnes, little Agnes! Would she have told him that she loved him?"
"I-I-I don't know. The-the tale

Miss. Parloa's New Book—A Source of Many Important Helpt in Making and Keepinga Home. New York Post: Very few of the

many essays to assist young or ignorant Parloca's new book, which has in it the unusual element of prevention of evil beginning. It has a rather masculine quality of thoroughness which makes it seem particularly suitable as a text for this column. It begins its suggestions with a very clear-sighted helpful treatise on how to choose a house. You are

food, vegetable and animal, nitrogenous and albuminous, is stated in a way to serve a good purpose in the care of chi-dren and invalids, but there is not in

fathers or the beauty of Wordsworth's

fathers or the beauty of Wordsworth's country.

The writer, in the happiness of preparing a first home, proudly set aside architects altogether, and having her ideas put upon paper by the clever pendit of an indulgent husband, whose taste was admirable, called in a belider who "would do just what they said." The builder was foud in his praise; the plans were admirable. The cottings was built, and husband and wife were flattered and envied for their amateur success as architects—to the very last even the experienced builder found no fault. Finally there came a day when shames as architects—to the very last even the experienced builder found no fault. Finally there came a day when shames facedly he called to announce that there was no way of entering the kitchen from the lastic. The dumbwaiter was the only interior means of commulcation! A charming little glazed verands, where they had seen much lovely greenery in their visions of the future, had to be altered so as to make a starway, and their soaring bride came heavily to carth with clipped wings. Had Miss Parlon been at their clows, she would have warned them at the outset.

There is also a very unusual explanatory section, with an illustration, which, though small, makes plain the shape and use of the ordinary parts of household plumbing. In those sadly frequent visits from those vitally necessary tradesmen, the plumbers, it surely is of use and gives chance of intelligent direction and inspection to know

household plumoing. In those saidy frequent visits from those vitally necessary tradesmen, the plumbers, it surety is of use and gives chance of intelligent direction and inspection to know "the why and because" of the mysterious crooks and bends on which our health depends. That a trap is "a Ushaped bend" is certainly a revelation to many who think of bowl-like places of deposit, with covers of some cunning workmanship; to know what she is talking about in those dark days of visitation, when men glide about our dwellings like evil spirits, with those very expensive attendants who hold candles at an angle which insures a drip, and are called "helpers," must case a woman's heart. Very slight study of what is here set forth makes matters much more lucid.

Immediately following the building or choosing of the house, household economics enter into the question of furnishing. From this division, the details of provision for the kitchen are those most really important. Concerning upholstery and carpets, china and glass, information is easily obtained, and individual taste will, in the end, prevail, over every outside influence; but the clever girl who, coming from the well-ordered home of her mother, knows well what she wants for the rooms she and her guests occupy, is like one distraught in the midst of a hardwareshop. Such endless pots and pans, such mysterious forms and shapes of tin and copper, such a bewildering array of implements of curious resemblance to dentist's tools; what does she need? A

plements of curious resemblance to den-tist's tools; what does she need? A very concise, sensible, definite cata-logue is made of wood and tin and iron necessities, and no old housekeeper could fall to endorse this as a most ser-viceable and beneficent aid to any young matron, nor could she readily im-prove upon it.

prove upon it.

The sphere of usefulness of this book is distinctly that of those who wish to help themselves and be the real inspectors and mainsprings of their household economics. It is not a book for the rich, nor even for the house-keepers of the rich. It gives the clues by which to travel through those misty atretches where women walk warily, seeking to be good stewards of small incomes and make the best of them.

The directions given for the division of labor among the servants imply that they are few in number and the manner of living very simple. Yet there are hints for making that service lead to a refined and pleasant way of doing homely things.

Many small items which tend to give

president, Judge Charles A. Pollock, North Dakota; seventh vice president, Rev. T. S. Burroughs, D. D., Indiana; superintendent, Rev. H. E. Russell, D. D., Ohlo; secretary, S. E. Nicholson, of Kokomo, Ind.; treasurer, William C. Lilly, Pennsylvania. State, county and local organization of anti-salcon leagues was discussed to-day. Rev. C. M. Dinwiddle, of Pennsylvania, conducted a discussion on legislative work.

to a refined and pleasant way of doing homely things.

Many small items which tend to give the master of the house a clear and steady light and a clean hearth and glowing fire to brighten wintry evenings are worth remembering.

There is a lesson-chapter for the said master, in regard to carving, which we may hope will ease the labor of many a newly-married man to whom a turkey looks like an invulnerable San Juan and in whose eyes a roast of beef is yet more, appalling. The illustrations in this chapter are admirable. And surely of all the ways in which at an informal family meal food is dispensed to the hungry, none can compare with either the gracious hospitality or the invitingness of a morsel thoughfully cut by the host with a view to pleasing individual taste and provoking appetite. There is always a sort of second-hand aspect to a dish of any sort carved at a side-table and handed to you in its dismembered state. Also for the master are very plain definitions of "cuts" and joints, likely to aid a tyro when in combat with a treacherous butcher.

The value of the different types of food, vegetable and animal, nitrogenous and albuminous, is stated in a way to

"men's houses" are very often in evidence, and when lovely outlines and picturesque windows and tempting bays have charmed the eye, the hard necessities of dally life make the young matron sigh for a spot for the children's cribs, or a place where an invalid can sit out of a dangerous draught.

Miss Parlon's practical ideas give many warnings and point out the needful incorporation of closets and pantries and safe places for jams and preserves, and are full of things likely to be forgetten while one is choosing between beautiful water-colored sketches of "Old Colonial" or "Early English" or "Gorden or the fancy that the would-be house-owner forgets that very practical and uncomfortable bodies are to be remembered, as well as the dignity of our fore-

Stopped Short

of Insanity A young coman rescued in the nick of time from a fate more terrible than death. Her friends had

On the verge of instanity, Riss Hattie King, of Ithaca, N. Y., was checked in the course that was taking her sapidly to the grave, and restored to her friends in acoud physical and mental health and regained happiness.

The change for the better in this charmanteer warmen, not yet sighten years.

despaired of saving her.

ing young women, not yet eighteen years old, is so great that when she reappeared in public her friends could hardly believe the evidence that their eyes clearly showed

them.

When King became greatly weakened by a complication of physical troubles, and was looked upon by her friends and lamily as one doomed to early death.

Her steptisher, Charles M. Burnett, tells of her strange cure as follows:

"Habite first complained of dizziness, which steadily grew worse.

"She seffered with nasses and attacks of vormiting; could keep but little on her stomach.

"Kidney disease attacked her. She was

of vomiting; could keep but time on her stomach.

"Kidney disease attacked her. She was pale, thin, and her blood, when a drop was drawn by the pelch of a needle, was almost as colories as water.

"Her heart was affected. She would frequently faint from the slight exertion of rising from bed or from a chair.

"She coughed continually, so that her friends feared she was consumptive.

"She lost flash rapidly; would be confined to her bed for two or three weeks at a time.

e time.
"Her mind was affected. At times she doubt that one can produce an appearance of freshness by the usual weekly discipline; to moderate-sized rags, but to eradicate inherent dirt and dust "is another story," easily demonstrated by denouements as surprising as Mr. Kipling's, if the steam cleaner shows his harvest. And how much labor it takes to keep a hardwood floor in perfect beauty and preservation, Miss Parloa shows by what she advises as the easicat and most expeditions way to bring about the desired results.

The sixteenth and closing chapter of this useful volume affords a diversity of interest almost equal to that which an illiterate old country woman found in the dictionary, which she thought charming, "because it changed the subject so often." You wander from plaster casts to cockroaches, from staining wood to bacteriology, from the care of alabaster to the melting point of fats, and always find it profitable to put a mark of attention at the varying heads. It will be a pleasant outcome of this very slight mention of this useful handbook if it calls the attention of some anxious young housekeeper to its ready help, and at the same time can be construed into a small tribute of praise to its author, who has done so much to show the poor how to be comfortable and to put the needy in the way of being happier and better fed.

Anti-valcon League Officers.

Anti-Saloon League Officers. CLEVELAND, O., Dec. 8.-The anti-

saloon league elected the following officers: President, H. M. Hiram Price, Washington, D. C.; vice president, Rev. Luther B. Wilson, Washington, D. C.; second vice president, Archbishop Ireland, St. Paul; third vice president, John D. Long, Massachusetts;

fourth vice president, Bishop B. W. Ar-

nett, Ohio; fifth vice president, Rev. John Q. A. Henry, Illinois; sixth vice

president, Judge Charles A. Pollock

DR. BULL'S Cough Syrup conquers croup. Every mother should know this and always keep this wonderful remedy

For the Christmas and New Year Hol-days, the Ohio River Railroad will sell excursion tickets between all ticket sta-tions of its line, at one fare for the round

tive work.

had no realization of what she was doing.

"We fraged she would have to be taken
to an asylum for treatment."

"The hest physicians and many proper
tarry modicines halled to do her any good.

"We had read of wonderful cure by
Dr. Williams Pink Pills for Pale People,
and at length decided to give them a trial.

"Soon after she began taking the plit
Hattle began to improve. First her head
aches disappeared, then the attains of diziness crosed and the cough likewise diappeared. One after another the alarming
symptoms left her.

"She sained steadily in weight as
strength. The change for the bette a
boody and submit is almost incredible. In
all the has taken nine boxes of Dr. Williams Pink Pills for Pale People, and now
the is in parient healfa."

Mr. Burnett sweer to the accuracy of
his account, formally, before C. R. We
tout, a Notary Public.

When the blood is weakened and laris
the dements needed to build up new to
seen, body and mind both soffer, as in the
cases doe to derangements of the blood
and nervous system are cured by Dr. WilHenry Pink Pills for Pale People. They
supply in vegetable form the elements that
are lacking, and restors perfect health.

All dropgists sell Dr. Williams Pink
Pills for Pale People. One box for 30
cents, or six boxes for \$2.50. Real Estate. FOR SALE.... A Fine Dwelling on Fourteenth Street.

The two-story and finished attic brick dwelling house, No. 115 Fourteenth street, containing nine rooms, reception hall and all modern conveniences, including furnace in cellar. Gas and electric light throughout the house. Let 30x120. TERMS EASY.

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FOR SALE—Building Sits, J15 by 26, East McColloch street. Dirt cheap. Small farm, improved, 4i acres. The miles from city and river road. A fine country residence, Pleasant Val-ley.

ley.
A cheap home, two-story brick dwelling.
A cheap home, two-story brick dwelling.
A rooms and kitchen, on East McCollect
street. Lot 20 by 120. Only \$1,700. Terms errect. Lot 30 y an every fine building lot on north side or Fourteenth street.

Two desirable building lots on Wood street, Eighth ward—on very easy terms. A two-story frame dwelling, 5 rooms, with stable on lot. Lot 25 by 160. Bouth Chapline street, Eighth ward. Only \$1.50;

Chapline street, Eighth ward. Only \$1.69; easy terms.

FOR RENT—An elegant modern residence, 10 rooms and bath, hot and cold water, both gases, west side of Chapline, between Twenty-second and Twenty-third streets. Possession given now.

A county residence with grounds. Inquire at once.

For exchange for city property, a well improved farm at Sistersville. 50 acres.

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FOR RENT

No. 1513 Market street...
No. 127 Fourteenth street...
No. 130 Charles street...
No. 3527 Chapline street, 2 rooms...
No. 12 Indiana street...
No. 30 Streenth street, bottling cel-

FOR SALE.

Desirable Market street property. JAMES A. HENRY.

Real Estate Agent, Collector, Notary Public and Pension Attorney, No. 1611 Main street.

HOTEL FOR RENT.

HOTEL ON WATER STREET, with 56 rooms, large dining room, office and bar room. Rent reas Will lease for a term of 5 or 10

THEO. W. FINK & CO., 1520 Merket St. Telephone 687.

FOR SALE .__

No. 33 SOUTH FRONT ST.—8-roomed dwelling, with all modern conveniences, \$2.750.00.

No. 168 NORTH FRONT ST.—8-roomed dwelling, with all modern conveniences, will sell cheap on a guick deal. No. 322 SOFT ST.—7-roomed brick dwelling, \$2.000.00.

No. 132 TWELFTH ST.—5-roomed dwelling, lot 23x115, price \$2.100.00.

G. O. SMITH, REAL ESTATE. FIRE INSURANCE.

Exchange Bank Building. Trustee Sales.

TRUSTED'S GALE OF CITY OF WHEELING REAL ESTATEBY virtue of a deed of trust made by Mary A. Poriter to the undersigned, Wheeling Title and Trust Company, as truste, bearing date on the twenty-fitt day of the clerk of the county. Went Virginia, in Deed of from Hook No. E, on page 222, the undersigned trustee, the Wheeling Title and Trust Company, will proceed to sell at proceeding the count to the county of the county of the county of the whole of the county of

TUESDAY THE 30th DAY OF DECEMBER, 1883.

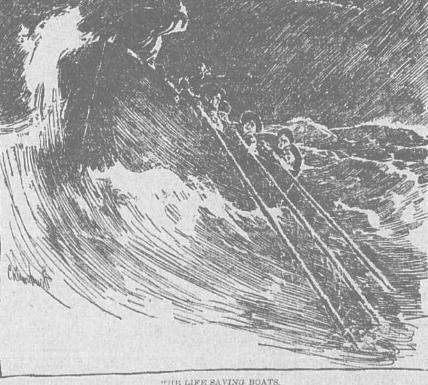
commencing at 16 o'clock a. im., the following described real estate, situate in the
said city of Wheeling, that is to say; All
of let number thirty (30) in Churchil's sedition number one to the city of Wheeing, in Ohio county, West Virgina,
copt a sirp of ground off the west ade
of said lot, four feet wide and runnit,
with a uniform which of four feet, merbward from Fourteenth street, the follength of said lot, and which forpredict Happy, Charles Schmidt and Henry
Bleberson by the said Mary A. Porter by
deed dated June 7, 1582.

TERAMS OF SALE.

One-third of the purchase money, or so
much more as the purchase money, or so
much mere as the purchase money, or so
with interest content in the day of
which is the purchase of the day of
with interest thereon from that day, the
purchaser to give his notes with good acturity until payment in full.

WHESTING TITLE AND
TRUST COMPANY.

A LL KINDS OF PLAIN AND FANCE
Printing. An entire new line of samples of Ball Programmes, Tickets and invitations at all prices at the intelligence Job Printing Office.



THE LIFE SAVING BOATS

The life savers of the coast have bed this searon the busiest time since the organization of the Life Saving Service. Over twenty wrecks have occurred within the last three weeks, and there are almost daily reports of missing vessels. This has been the most storm y December on record. The boats do a great service along the coast. The life savers are fearless men who are appointed for their strongth and skill. Last week the large number of twenty-six actually unconscious people were rescued from the waves.

